

A N (12) [4.]  
Humble H I N T  
TO THE  
King and Kingdom  
ON THE  
Coronation-Day  
OF  
J A M E S the II. &c.  
Expressing the Due  
LOVE and LOYALTY  
Of the Humblest amongst His  
Majesties Servants.

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TO THE  
K I N G  
Upon the Day of His  
CORONATION.

**P**rosper Great *Monarch* in that Royal Throne,  
Which all True *English* Hearts do this day own  
Is due unto Thy Sacred Self alone.

Take here Thy Peoples Love, the Richest Gem  
That does this day Adorn Thy *Diadem*,  
Illustrating at once both Thee and Them.

Proceed as Thou'lt begun, let to Thy Court  
None Vicious, but the Virtuous Resort ;  
Thou'lt have a Richer Crown than this is for't.

None will at thy Blest Policy repine,  
So Safe and Sacred is thy Grand Design,  
Being to plant Vertues in thy Self and Thine.

Virtue's of such Import, of such Renown,  
As will yield ev'ry Subjects Head a Crown,  
Equal in endless value to thine own.

What Blessings can our wish from Heaven bring,  
Beyond the Love and Care of such a King  
As would Advanrage Us in every thing ?

Like

Like in a Deluge to a Saving Ark,  
 Thou drawst from Danger, lead'st us out o'th' Dark ;  
 And play st by Princely Pow'r the *Patriarch*.

Thy Awful *Scepter*, *Crosier*-like Distills  
 Such Divine Bounty as the Needful fills  
 With Gracious Gifts agreeing with our Wills.

Then let thy Charming Favours hence expect,  
 We'll with our Prayers Thee to our Powers protect,  
 And all Disturbers of thy Peace detect.

Keep still thy Fame, with God in high request ;  
 And then 'twill be by all true Hearts confest,  
 Their Love to Thee's their Heav'nly Interest.

Let in each Act concerns the Realm, thine Eye  
 Consult the Great All-seeing Deity,  
 That VVe for Blis may with all Nations vie.

Let to Thy Zealous Bless'd Resolves be wed  
 Dispatch, that now it may be boldly said ;  
 The Crown sits well on *Resolutions* Head,

Where Courage, Kindness, Care and Conduct wait  
 To Bless the Church with Zeal, with Peace the State,  
 And make the Realm by their Protection Great.

'Tis from Thy New-Crown'd-Head, that now we may  
 Expect such Wise Directions to Obey,  
 As will chase all Seditious Thoughts away :

Nay further, leave no room for such belief  
 As made Thy Realms Credulity its Grief,  
 And of Thy Subjects, the most Factionous, chief.

But

But now with better Notions Blest, we'll strive  
To make in Peace Thee and thy People Thrive ;  
And in our Hearts keep Loyalty alive.

Thy Attributes that claim a Publick Praise,  
I leave to those Contenders for the Bays,  
Who by their Pens their Fortunes hope to raise.

My Duty, Love and Loyalty Combine  
To teach : he that *Allegiance* does design  
May say, *My King's and Kingdoms Good is mine.*

Wherefore you Masters of your Pens and Wit,  
Speak out, and Publish what you know is fit ;  
I'll have my self a Subjects share in it.

Now in the Name of all the Throng, I Vow  
That Love and Liberty thou do'st Allow ;  
We'll n'er abuse, but to thy Edicts bow.

*This to my King, now to my Countrey I  
Must shew where all its Ancient Glories lie  
Ripe for its Peace and sure Prosperity.*

## TO E N G L A N D.

See, see Blest *Isle* how by th' Almighty's Hand,  
Thy People's pleas'd, Protected too thy Land  
By One that could Obey, and can Command.

Thou hadst not fore the Conquest, nor yet since,  
More *Plea* to prove thy Bliss, and men convince,  
How Mild yet Mightry is thy Gracious Prince.

Skill'd

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Skill'd in the Wars with Foes of God and man,  
And vers'd in all their Stratagems, He can  
As Subjects Rule, as Rebels them Trepan.

Not by that thing He always scorn'd, *Deceit*,  
But Wisely lying for their Wiles in wait,  
He from their Malice will their Peace create.

Uptil His Pow'r with Mercy mixt shall prove,  
He knows to Conquer both by Force and Love  
Them who to ruine Him have basely strove.

*Exclusion* from *Revenge* he does exclude,  
Each Subject b'ing by Loyalty allow'd  
To be still of his Princely Favour Proud.

Gain but his Peaceful Heart, his Pow'rful Arm  
Will help, Defend, but never do thee harm,  
And thee with Greatness and New *Charters* Charm.

Take with his Love and Care a Loyal part,  
And urge not still a Kings Indulgent Heart,  
That would (*Caress* and *Pease*) to make thee smart:

Be Wise, and on Sedition cease to plod;  
Molest no more thy *Monarch*, least thy God  
Translate thy Sovereign's Scepter to a Rod.

Temper thy Grief with Joy, since God has gi'n  
For one King took away, a King and Queen  
As Good as all their Ancestors have been.

Two *Charles's* thou hast lost, it is confest  
(Whilst they did Reign,) of Kings the very best;  
But with the Worth of both thy Prince is Blest.

To

To loose, and to Embrace the best of Kings,  
 Demonstrat's that well born-Affliction brings -  
 Thy Grief to Peace, thy Peace to better things.

Nor must thou blame the fickleness of Fate,  
 That makes upon thy Woe such Comforts wait,  
 As teach Condoling to Congratulate.

Who 'gainst the just Decrees of Heaven blames,  
 The Blessed Death of *Charles* and Life of *James*,  
 His own Rebellion 'gainst his God Proclaims.

When Divine Fore-sight thinks fit to Ordain  
 Two Brothers shall in two Blest Kingdoms Reign,  
 To fret against Omnipotence is vain.

Where is the stroke of Fate, where is the Frown,  
 When to the Sacred Monarch she pull'd down ;  
 She gave Successor to His Worth and Crown ?

As Gracious, Just and Clement without doubt,  
 And if He chance to prove more Resolute,  
 'Twill be to bring thy Happiness about.

Then do not Thwart (Dear Isle) thy Ruler's Power,  
 But do Anticipate that Happy hour  
 Will yield the Fruit of Peace, now in the Flower.

Behold thy Hopes and Happiness in Bloom,  
 Thou from thy Judge mayst claim a Glorious doom;  
 If in thy Heart Great *James* ne'er wants a Room.

Give but due value to His sound Advice,  
 And then expect to that Old Fame a Rise,  
 Which to Adore thee did the World entice.

Thou.



Thou that wast once the Precious Dowry stil'd,  
Of *Mary* Mother to th' Redeeming Child ;  
Be to thy Ancient Virtue reconcil'd.

Let not the Sovereign's Power, but Subjects Love  
Teach thee How to Applaud and to Approve,  
Thy Joys in *James* the Great, Decreed Above.

Let not thy fond Dissenting Children say,  
His Pow'r alone ; but Piety does sway,  
And make them all their due *Allegiance* pay.

He that does Royal Clemency abuse,  
Resembling so the Flinty hearted *Jews*,  
Acts oft too soon, what oft too late he *Rues*.

Mind then in time ; Supply thy Princes wants,  
Unanimous and Frank be in thy Grants ;  
'Tis th' Liberal Subject who his King Inchant.

And who can Wealth to better purpose spend,  
Than to make King and Kingdom both his Friend ;  
With whom none but a Rebel dare contend.

Be open then both in thy Heart and Hand,  
And from thy Prince expect no more Command,  
Than what may with thy Blest Improvement stand.

But now let's hear th' Exulting People Cry,  
Let ne'er King *JAMES* nor His Queen *MARY* Die,  
So to Facilitate Posterity.

F I N I S.